

## BUILT ON A HILL

Good Templars' Temple at the Hackley Park

## IS A MODEL OF CONVENIENCE

Excursions to Be Run to the Dedication Exercises, Which Will Be Held on August 4.—The Officers.

At the last session of the grand lodge of L. O. G. T. held in this state last August, steps were taken for the erection of a temple building, as a Good Templar summer home, or club house, at Hackley park. The building will be erected, and on Friday next will be dedicated. It is three stories high, with four stories in the tower. The first floor consists of two offices, an auditorium, kitchen and dining room. The second floor consists of two parlors and twenty-one rooms for guests, and the third floor the tower contains twenty-nine additional rooms for guests. Opposite the first and second floor is a fifteen foot veranda, entirely surrounding the building. There is also a veranda in the fourth floor, in the tower. The building, with its furnishings, costs about \$8,000, and is lighted with 174 incandescent electric lights. The temple is located on top of the hill, at the entrance of Hackley park, about 100 feet above the level of Lake Michigan. From its veranda one has a delightful view of both Lakes Michigan and Mona Lake, as well as the channel connecting the two. Hackley park on the south, Hackley park very much resembles

arranged by Mr. Dodge the Spring Lake comet band will run one by boat from Fruitport, Spring Lake and Grand Haven to Hackley park on the same date. The owner on this occasion is the Hon. Lou J. Beauchamp of Hamilton, Ohio, of whom the Cleveland Leader truly said "The Gough of the west, truly is."

The Good Templars of this county have purchased a fine fifteen foot flag which they will present to the grand lodge at the time of the dedication, for use on the Temple. The Good Templar flag, containing the



P. J. CONNELL, GRAND TREASURER.

emblems of the order, has been prepared by the Good Templars of Muskegon, and is to be presented at the same time. Dr. John L. Jackson, of this city, lectures at the auditorium in Hackley Park at 10:30 a. m. on the same day; the dedication taking place at 2 p. m. The annual assembly at Hackley Park is now in session and will continue all this week.

## HOME OF A MONSTER

Legends Make a Lake the Retreat of a Sea Serpent.

## IT IS IN WASHINGTON STATE

It Is Twelve Miles Long and No One Has Ever Sounded Its Bottom—Situated in a Deep Canyon.

Long before mankind ever heard of this little earth and started its conquest from sea monsters, says the Tacoma Ledger, the area that now is distinguished by the name of Palouse county had been subjected to violent upheavals and radical changes in topography. A great inland sea rested here for many centuries and the chemical action of the water enriched the soil simultaneously with leveling the sediment in the form of a vast plain. Internal convulsions, whether from volcanic action or from shrinkage of the planet consequent upon the cooling process then going on—perhaps both combined—raised the submerged plain high and dry, with a steep decline to the westward. The rushing flood cut the land into ridges and ravines, high bluffs and lonely rocks being scattered promiscuously in living evidence of the revolution. The surface thus presents a broken and picturesque scene. Chief among the wonderful products of these prehistoric convulsions and deluges is a canyon over in the northwestern part of Whitman

lake or Cusco dam's blue coats, tried to conceal themselves above the lake in the little paradise but were overtaken by the great fish, the legend avows, and sent to eternity.

A GALLANT FIREMAN.  
The Hero in Charge of the World's Fair Fire Department.

The Chicago fire department, whose history furnishes many instances of skill, thoughtful courage, has no member more widely known than Chief of Battalion Edward W. Murphy. In a department conspicuous for individual courage Murphy is noted for his splendid heroism. He is said to have saved more people from death by fire than any other man in America. He has been mentioned honorably for feats of daring in eight general orders written by a man who is seldom lavish of praise—the present chief of the Chicago fire department. He was the first winner of the Lambert Tree medal, which is given every year as a reward

for the most conspicuously courageous feat undertaken by a Chicago fireman. Except for the rule that prevents a

fireman from kicking helath out of a person but you can't kick it in.

You can see helath & you can feel it,

2, when you git it but you can't Pick it up and wack off with it like a Dog would a boar & you can drink your helath but you can't eat it & a stone don't have no helath but a good cow has got very much of it but Siggertes is deadly poison.

If helath wuz a world chuk Siggertes could smoke her out an there is lots of helath in a hysickle but a ded horse aint got none.

helath is divided into too (2) kinds,

2: Good helath & bad helath

But my ma aint got no helath a tall

and a baby which can go for the bottl & swallow without no stumick ale & so fourth aint got nothing but helath.

So has a tramp, but a grown man if he aint sick is got moar helath than littel boys like me because he's bigger & can hold moar & groaver cleevum of 2

have a grate ed.

but the Brodway cors wont be helath

off in large doses and doctors bills or your helath will git eyescicles on it an wout thow till you have went abt to the other world—you know where.

A geru is a littel smawl thing which

is out of sight. It can't walk—it can't talk But it can neek the life out of jim Korbit or John L. Sullivan or any other

chunk of helath on earth & if Clumbus had had moar helath he woudnt need to

discover no moar worlds but could

Staid Rites Here and see the worlds

Fair and dockter Jenkins & Quareteen & rappit Transut & vary many things

in this court are various appliances

for gymnastic exercises which boys

and girls enjoy alike. Here at certain

hours of the day, a class in physical

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On the second floor are several rooms

devoted to play, a model kindergarten,

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and dumb children to speak, etc. In

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are given at different hours of the day.

Where many of the visitors linger

## FOR THE SMA' ONES

A World's Fair Structure of Extraordinary Interest

## WHERE TOTS ARE CARED FOR

Description of Its Most Attractive and Utilitarian Features—Collection of Pledges and Other Points.

No one who is interested in children can fail to find much interest in the Children's building at the fair, and we doubt not that some who do not include themselves in that category will give more than a passing glance. The building is prettily decorated on the outside and is built with an open court in the center, extending to the second story.

In this court are various appliances for gymnastic exercises which boys and girls enjoy alike. Here at certain hours of the day, a class in physical exercises is led by a teacher. As one watches the children go through the movements of arms, legs, feet and heads, one longs to join them and cannot but feel that their muscles will be developed and more graceful actions will be the result of such work.

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## LAKE MICHIGAN.

## HACKLEY PARK ASSEMBLY GROUNDS.

BIRDS EYE VIEW FROM LAKE MICHIGAN.

1—Rail Road Station. 2—Steam Boat Dock, Lake Michigan.

3—Lake Michigan Bathing Beach, Bath House and Pavilion.

4—L. O. G. T. Temple. 5—Auditorium.

6—State W. C. T. U. Building.

7—State Teachers' Building. 8—Lake Michigan entrance to Park.

9—Water Works and Electric Light Plants.

10—Lake Harbor Hotel. 11—Lake Mona Boat-House.

12—Steamboat Dock, Lake Mona.

John Ball park in this city. It is located on and around the shores of Lake Michigan, and is covered with a dense forest which furnishes elegant shade. The lower veranda of the temple is connected with one of the walks on the hill of the park by a bridge about 100 feet long, from which a grand view is obtained of the surroundings. The

**She Was Interested.**  
Husband—Our office boy died today, and I think you ought to go to the funeral.

Wife—I'd like to know why?

Husband—for the past month he has been eating the lunches you have put up for me.—Life.

## Bad News.

Western Man—We had a terrible conflagration in Durput City last week, July 17 houses left standing.

Eastern Man—My goodness! How many were th. before the fire?

Western Man—Nineteen.—New York Weekly.

## Expressing Himself.

Junior Partner—While I was talking down that buyer's order this morning I told him one of your funny stories.

Senior Partner—Ha, ha! Did he laugh?

Junior Partner—No. He countered the orders.—Clothes and Furniture.

## A Discouraging Proviso.

Gen. de Smith—Well, Tom, I hear you slept with a rich girl. Was it a success?

Tom Fowles—Not altogether. Her father telegraphed that he will forgive us if we won't come back.—Texas Citizen.

Mrs. Harris (newspaper in hand)—A movement is on foot to make meadow green.

Harris—Good! That will bring success within reach of all.—Tideline.

county containing Rock lake, a sheet of water twelve miles long by about one hundred rods wide, bordered by cliffs ascending perpendicularly to heights of seventeen hundred to twenty-five hundred feet.

The canyon of Rock lake runs east to west. It is a deep hole in a plateau of solid rock and the bottom has never been sounded by man. The eastward extremity falls abruptly from the bed of a small creek, down and down five hundred feet, over a cascade, down another plunge of six hundred feet, and finally off over a second cascade three hundred feet to the bottom. Above the land rolls away in small heaps of stone and barren slopes for five miles on either side. Down at the bottom is a valley, one or three miles in extent, and covered with the prettiest coat of tropical foliage to be found anywhere.

The climate in this declivity is as tropical and delightful as that which gives Hawaii an envied fame all the world over. The temperature seldom falls below sixty degrees Fahrenheit and rarely goes above ninety. The cold of winter is seemingly unable to reach the level of the valley, owing to the internal warmth naturally belonging to a hole so deep. The heat of summer is tempered by the cooling influences of the lake adjoining. The west end of this little Garden of Eden jumps abruptly over a precipice one hundred feet into Rock lake, and the western end of the lake, twelve miles farther on, finds an outlet through narrow passageways between hills sloping sharply and soon breaking into dismembered pyramids of basalt rock.

The surface of Rock lake is not much above sea level, and the unfathomable depth of the water, clear as crystal, connected with weird surroundings, affords a theme for philosophic meditation not surpassed by the sublimeness of the Alps. The surface of Rock lake is not much above sea level, and the unfathomable depth of the water, clear as crystal, connected with weird surroundings, affords a theme for philosophic meditation not surpassed by the sublimeness of the Alps.

An Indian legend of this remarkable lake makes it the home of a monstrous sea serpent. The remnants of the red tribe which used to frequent its shores tell that white neighbors that no Indian can venture into the water either for a bath or a pleasure trip in a canoe without being swallowed whole by the hideous reptile, and to this day the aborigines look upon Rock lake with the same apprehension that an old-time orthodox ponders over the terrors of purgatory. Their legend declares that an entire tribe was lashed to destruction and eaten many centuries ago, all to satisfy the greed of this very monster. At another time, during the outbreaks quelled by Gen. Steptoe in 1858, a band of hostile red men, in their efforts to escape the vir-

till they git the grip & if a dog is got a coaled nose he is got helath and Cats cant Ketch no deceases only rats.

& Besides that there is a grate cel of peepil which is like your liver because they wont work but dead folks is generally dead bustid on helath.

tilly we got which aint where he is at now.

If you tell a dockter what is the matter With you he will tell you what kind of Bad helath you have got for 2 or 3 dollars high around the edge, a group of many

children were attached to its clothing a brace tag with a number. This serves

to identify the child by its mother, who is enjoying the fair in comfort, feeling that her child is being cared for in comfort with no fears that its health

will be endangered by heat or fatigue.

the legend of their history, which they carefully preserve, is this: A great many years ago these mountains were settled by a colony of Portuguese adventurers, men and women, who came from the shore of Virginia, that they might be freed from the restraints and drawbacks imposed upon them by any form of government. They made themselves friendly with the Indians, and, free, as they were, from every kind of social government, they erected all conventional forms of society and lived in a kind of delightful Utopia of their own creation, tramping upon the marriage relation, despising all forms of religion and subsisting upon corn—the only possible product of the soil—and the game of the greatest forests. They intermixed with the Indians and subsequently with the negroes, and thus formed the present race of Melungeons. They are tall, straight, well-formed people, of a dark copper color, but with Caucasian features. They were privileged rulers in the old slave days and accredited citizens. They are brave but quarrelsome, and are hospitable to strangers. They have no pretensions among them and are almost without any knowledge of a Supreme Being. They marry by established forms, but husband and wife can separate at pleasure without meeting with any reproach or disgrace from their friends. They have but little association with their neighbors, and are in every respect sure that they are under the jurisdiction of the state government, a separate and distinct people.

THE MELUNGEONS.

A Strange People Who Live in the Mountains of Tennessee.

It is not generally known that in the mountains of eastern Tennessee there lives a class of peculiar-looking people whose origin is wrapped in mystery and who are called by the whites Melungeons.

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CHILDREN'S BUILDING AT THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

On the lower floor are the rooms where the babies are cared for twenty

creches and nurseries for those who are old

enough to sit alone, with nannies and

other suitable playthings, are provided

in abundance, to be viewed, however,

through glass doors. Very wisely,

visitors are not allowed in these rooms